

excellent differences, of very soft society, and great showing kind
deede to speake feelingly of him, he is the card or kalender of Gent-
try: for you shall finde in him the continent of what part a Gentle-
man would see.

Ham. Sir, his defilement suffers no perdition in you, though I
know to deuide him inuentorially, would dizzle th'arithmetike of
memory, and yet but rawe neither, in respect of his quick faile, but
in the verity of extolment, I take him to be a soule of great article,
and his infusion of such dearch and rarenesse, ns to make true dixon
of him, his semblable is his mirrour, and who els would trace him,
his vmbrage, nothing more.

Cour. Your Lordship speakes most infallibly of him.

Ham. The concernancy sir, why do wee wrap the Gentleman in
our more rawer breath?

Cour. Sir.

Hora. Ist not possible to vnderstand in another tongue, you will
doo't sir really.

Ham. What imports the nomination of this Gentleman?

Cour. Of Laertes.

Hora. His purse is empty already, all's golden words are spent.

Ham. Of him sir,

Cour. I know you are not ignorant.

Ham. I would you did sir, yet in sayth if you did, it would, not
much approue me, well sir.

Cour. You are ignorant of what excellence Laertes is

Ham. I dare not confesse that, least I should compare with him
in excellence, but to know a man well, were to know himselfe.

Cour. I meane sir for this weapon, but in the imputation layd on
him by them in his meed, hee's vnfellowed.

Ham. What's his weapon?

Cour. Rapiar and Dagger.

Ham. That's two of his weapons, but well.

Cour. The King sir hath wagerd with him six Barbary horses a-
gainst the which he has impaund as I take it six french Rapiers and
Poynards, with their asignes, as girdle, hanger and so. Three of the
cariages in faith, are very deare to fancy, very responsiue to the hilts,
most delicate carriages, and of very liberrall conceit.

Ham. What call you the carriages?

Hora. I knew you must be edified by the margent ere you had
done.

done.

Cour. The carriage sir are the hangers.

Ham. The phrase would be more German to the matter if wee
could carry a Cannon by our sides, I would it might be hangers till
then, but on, six Barbary horses 'against six french swords their as-
signes, and three liberrall conceited carriages, that's the French bet
against the Danish, why is this all you call it?

Cour. The King sir, hath laid sir, that in a dozen passes betweene
your selfe and him, hee shall not excede you three hits, hee hath
layd on twelue for nine, and it would come to immediate tryall, if
your Lordshippe would vouchsafe the answer.

Ham. How if I answer no?

Cour. I meane my Lord the opposition of your person in tryall.

Ham. Sir I will walke heere in the hall, If it please his Maiesty, it
is the breathing time of day with mee, let the foyles be brought, the
Gentleman wilinge, and the Kinge hold his purpose; I will winne
for him and I can, if not I will gaine nothing but my shame, and the
odde hits.

Cour. Shall I deliuer you so?

Ham. To this effect sir, after what flourish your nature will.

Cour. I commend my duty to your Lordshippe.

Ham. Yours doo's well to commend it himselfe, there are no
tongues els for's turne.

Hora. This Lapwing runnes away with the shell on his head.

Ham. A did so sir with his dugg before a suckt it, thus has he and
many more of the same breede that I know the droffy age dotes on,
enely got the tune of the time, and out of an habit of incounter, a
kind of misty collection, which carryes them through and through
the most prophane and trennowned opinions, and doe but blowe
them to their tryall, the bubbles are out

Enter a Lord.

Lord. My Lord, his Maiesty commended him to you by younge
Ostricke, who brings backe to him that you attend him in the hall,
hee sends to know if your pleasure hold to play with Laertes, or that
you will take longer time?

Ham. I am constant to my purposes, they follow the Kings plea-
sure, if his finnes speakes, mine is ready: now or whensoever, pro-
vided I be so able as now.

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Lord.